



### THE ATTACK ON THE ARSENAL.

Below is the official account given by the Commissary General, under oath, to the Committee of the Assembly on the militia and the public defence, of the attack on the State Arsenal in this city, during the recent election. It must, we think, cover with shame and confusion the parties concerned in that transaction, and particularly those who are named in it, and who acted so conspicuously disgraceful a part. We are surprised to learn, by the following resolution, recommended by the Committee in their report, that no law to punish the persons guilty of this outrage exists:

*Resolved*, That it be referred to the committee on the judiciary to enquire into the expediency of providing by law for the punishment, by fine and imprisonment, of any person or persons who may forcibly enter any arsenal, armory, or arsenal yard, or seize or take away the arms and ammunition belonging to this State; and that said committee be authorized to report by bill or otherwise.

### THE COMMISSARY GENERAL'S ACCOUNT.

On Thursday, the 10th of April, being the last day of the election, after the hour of noon on that day, and after the work people had gone to their meals, and when the gates of the premises were locked and the Commissary General was from home, a mob, which I have ascertained came from Masonic Hall, appeared before the gates of the yard, in White street. The fence was scaled by one of them, and the small gate was forced open by the forcing and breaking off the lock when the mob entered on the premises. Some approached the rear of the dwelling house and others inclined towards the Arsenal door, on the east side. My son met those nearest the dwelling, who demanded the key of the Arsenal of him to get arms. A shout "the key," came from near the window of the arsenal where the key had been placed, evincing that they had possession of the key. They instantly unlocked and opened the door, and a party of them entered and ascended into the second story, and seized a number of muskets. While these proceedings were had, the carpenter of the yard, who boards in the immediate vicinity, seeing the mob, attempted to get in at the gate, but could not for the rush that was making; he therefore ran round to the dwelling house, got into the yard and door of the arsenal, and there remained in company with my son, while those within were arming themselves. The muskets are kept on the second floor. The persons within descended, some with one musket, others with two. As they had all passed out, the door was quickly closed, and the key, which had been left in the door by the mob, was quickly turned and withdrawn by the carpenter, and handed to my son, who dexterously slipped it into his pocket and made off. He was making his way to the dwelling house, when two persons in possession of muskets stopped him, offered him their muskets, which he accepted, when some of the mob called to him for the key. He answered by the query, "have you not got the key among you?" and while the questions, "where is the key?" "who has got the key?" were making, he slipped into the house with the key and the two muskets. My wife having watched the proceedings of George my son and Cornelius the carpenter through the window, and finding George had still possession of the key, bid him speed with it and find his father, and announce what had been done, what was doing, and what her situation was.

In company with James Roosevelt, Esq. in Franklin-st. between Church and Chapel-streets, I met a company of three or four gentlemen who inquired whether I knew that the arsenal was assailed by a mob; I was incredulous to such a transaction, but my son coming up to me at that moment, confirmed the statement, handed me the rescued key, and while on our way homeward related the particulars of the transaction. The gentlemen referred to offered to accompany me over to the arsenal; I accepted the proffer, and allowed them to pass into my dwelling.

On my arrival at the dwelling-house I found some of the females of my family under a great state of alarm. I endeavored to calm them, told them not to be alarmed, and to trust to my prudence for their safety. My wife briefly related to me the audacity with which they had come to the house, and stated that after my son left, several infuriated persons came

there and in a menacing manner demanded of her the key of the arsenal; they, among other things, saying "they would not hurt her, if she would give them the key, but that she must beware of the consequences of refusal." Indignant at the impudence of the lawless conduct pursued, that she had declared herself utterly regardless of consequences, denouncing them as men of no principle to threaten her in a house full of females for not violating her duty to her husband in his absence, and as a reproach she had called them "Clay men!" She said that a fellow with a claret colored coat on, was the most impudent among them; that he in answer to her reproach said in the most scornful manner, "we would scorn to be Jackson men, we are determined to have the key and arms;" that she had told them they could have neither until her husband came in, that he had been sent for and was momentarily expected; that they then agreed to wait.

My wife has since assured me that the fellow with the claret colored coat on, after the second assault on the arsenal had been made and he had obtained possession of a musket and bayonet, came before the window where she stood, exhibited his musket in derision, and made a bow of impudent triumph!

Having thrown off my overcoat, I looked through the window at the furious multitude I was to encounter, and saw among them some twenty or thirty muskets at shoulder. It appeared to me that at that moment their number was about four hundred. I promised my wife and daughters to be prudent and wished them to be calm, and prepared to mingle with the riotous assemblage. Upon approaching them I found to my surprise that most of them were well dressed and apparently respectable persons, many of them middle aged, but but most of them young men and boys. I recognized Gen. Robert Swartwout among them, apparently acting as a leader. Upon subsequent inquiry, I have ascertained to my entire satisfaction, that the following persons were among the rioters, and were principal originators of the mad project of seizing the arsenal and arms, and those who behaved the most turbulently in the whole affair. It is proper to add that I have taken considerable pains to investigate this matter and procure the names of the individuals concerned, and I have the most satisfactory evidence respecting the agency and violence of these individuals, namely: Silas E. Burrows, Redwood Fisher, Robert Swartwout, Simeon Draper, Alexander Welsh, Baldwin Gardner, William Harrington, Capt. Johnson, Charles Morse, William Muir, Theodore Maltby, Lorenzo Dunham, G. W. Simmons, Mr. Hannah, 57 Maiden-Lane, D. Seymour, James Anderson, Mr. Barnes, James Simonson, Joseph Moon, John Sands, John Rhue, James Charles, Philip Jonas. I walked towards the nearest man who had a musket, and declared that these proceedings were outrageous and insurrectionary, and requested the arms taken to be delivered up to me immediately and before I would listen to any overtures from them. Some three or four surrendered their muskets, when "No, no," was repeated with the exclamation, "we want arms to defend ourselves, we will have them." "Give us the key." "More arms!" "we will have them!" "we have a right to them!" "Defend yourselves! against whom?" I inquired. "Against the mob now outside and pressing to come in," was answered. I assured them that there was no such mob on the outside, and no necessity for arms, and that the key they should not have. I said that I believed that they were at present the only disturbers of the peace of the city, and ought to be at home in their own wards, and not here in the 6th ward. A man stepped up to me and inquired whether this was a United States arsenal (this man afterwards informed me his name was Johnson,) and whether I was a United States officer? I answered No, it is a State arsenal. Gen. Robert Swartwout said to me, "you are a State officer?" I answered, I am, and have by legislative authority the control of the military stores and ordnance of this State. Johnson stated that they wanted arms to defend themselves, and insisted upon having them. He said, the mayor is nearly killed, several persons have been killed; that the United States troops in the harbor of New-York had been sent for. He asserted that all mangled and bloody, the body of the mayor he had helped to take into a house in Reed-street; that Gen. Scott had been consulted and told them that death from the fire of soldiery on a mob, without the presence and order of a magistrate, was murder. Is it so? demanded Johnson of



me. It is, I replied, unless the fire is in self-defence. We want arms in self-defence, was his answer. But you are a mob, and not known to the laws, I replied! Let a legally constituted company of militia bring me a written order from the mayor to furnish them arms, stating the necessity for their issue, and I will obey that order, but I will not obey you. The mayor has sent us here, said another. Gen. Robert Swartwout asked whether I would yield arms to the written order of the mayor. I told him I would give arms to an organized corps by the mayor's order. We are citizens and have a right, was said. I know you only as a mob, said I. Gen. Swartwout said he would go and see the mayor, and went into the crowd. I was now closely pressed by a number who vociferated, "give us the key."

Being hustled severely by them, I emphatically refused to give up the key! Some person took hold of me and said a magistrate was at the door of the house, who wanted to see me immediately. I proceeded towards the house, and when near the back stoop, found that I was followed by several of the desperate gang. They seized me on the stoop; two of them collared me, with iron bars in their hands; they shook me violently and menacingly, and fiercely again demanded the key. Beginning to lose all patience with the insolence and violence of these persons, I declared that if they struck me, I would strike back, but the key I would not give them. I now noticed that the man who held me by the right collar of my coat with his left hand, held an iron bar in his right hand, and had a claret colored coat on! These two iron bars are now in my possession.

They then threatened to break into the arsenal and to arm themselves. Do it, said I, at your peril. They then left me and commenced their assault on the arsenal. The party with the iron bars, used them at the door and at the lock; a man with a long iron bar, about six feet in length, from a shed on the left of the door, assailed the hinges of the second story window. A tall man placed himself on the stone sill of the window, on the right of the door, and supported himself there by holding fast of the iron bars, while a lad in a blue dress of sailors' clothes, with the aid of others, got up on his shoulders, and so reached the only opened window shutters of the second story. The lad pushed up the sash and entered the building amid deafening shouts of applause from the infuriated mob below, when he began to pass out muskets. Another or two succeeded in getting into the same window by the same means. An old ladder was now found and placed against the arsenal, so as to enter through another window, the shutters of which were thrown open. I inquired the name of the man who went up the ladder, and was informed that it was Philip Jonas, and I have no doubt that he was the man. Muskets were delivered from the second window opened. "Open the door!" was vociferated; an attempt was made to force the middle door open from the inside, but did not succeed. Some one said that the raising of the bar on the north door would open it, and I believe it was William Muir, for he was very active at this time; the north door was tried and opened, and a rush for arms was made from that quarter. Belts were called for, and some one answered "look in the garret for them." I believe this also was William Muir. A man on the shed near Elm-street, at the corner of White-street, was seen to be very active at this time, haranguing those on the outside, and saying, among other things, "*the friends of the Bank can have arms*," and aiding such to clamber up the shed as offered to mount it. On inquiry, I learnt his name to be "Silas E. Burrows!" I am well satisfied he was the man. Another man, with a shouldered musket, harangued the armed and arming mob within the yard, standing on the bench seat against the arsenal, and near the northern gable end. He talked of "liberty, good order, and the public peace." I inquired who he was, and was told his name was "Redwood Fisher," and I believe he was the man.

Captain Johnson, being armed with a sword, flourishing it over his head, called out with others, "fall in," and an attempted formation in rank entire, was made. Some discussion was had, and the rank broke up. The "fall in" command was renewed. They formed again, and then wheeled to the right in column. Muskets, swords, pistols, banners and drums were displayed. Anxious for their safety, and that of my fellow-citizens in general, and presuming that they were about to march out with all their fool-hardiness, I urged some friends to endeavor to prevent so rash an act, by representing what I sincerely believed would be their fate, that they would all be murdered in the streets by the citizens, without distinction of party. I endeavored to dissuade them from the attempt, and begged a friend to run to the mayor's office and report these insurrectionary and outrageous proceedings to him; to state my fears of the result, if the rioters should leave the yard, and to urge the mayor to come to the

arsenal, to aid me in getting the arms returned and the premises restored, and to furnish me with additional protection for the military property of the State.

My apprehensions of their marching out, however, were soon removed, from the fact that when the words "here they come," was vociferated by some one in the mob, the head of the column having charged bayonet, the rear and right centre broke, wheeled about individually, some leaving their muskets, and others with muskets in their hands, sought safety in flight towards the dwelling-house on Franklin-street. The panic having subsided, they formed again. At this moment alderman Dennis McCarthy, of the 6th ward, inquired for me, and I met him at the street door; we repaired together to the yard. He spoke to the armed mob, and assured them the mayor had not been injured; that all disturbances had ceased, and the public peace was restored. The leaders of the mob treated the alderman in the most insulting manner; and the individual in the claret colored coat was offensively impertinent to him, when he withdrew. Alderman McCarthy's demeanor and language upon this occasion was mild and conciliatory, and comported with his duty as a magistrate bound to promote good order. Indeed, at the time I was surprised at his forbearance and moderation under the abuse and opprobrious epithets showered upon him by the several infuriated persons in the mob. Justice Lowndes, of the police, now appeared in the yard and spoke to the mob. Col. Jackson, of Gen. Morton's staff, announced to me the orders of the mayor to repair forthwith to the mayor's office. I hastened to obey, and received the assurance at the same time, of a Capt. Hoyt, an officer appointed, as he said he was, (though not armed as I saw) of this armed mob, that "if I would repair to the mayor's office, he would endeavor to prevent them (the mob) from marching out till I returned." He informed me that they came from Masonic Hall, and that he was present at the time of their departure from that place. I thanked him without knowing what authority he might have, for I was, as to their disposition to march out, (whatever it might have been ten minutes before) now well satisfied that they believed that they, with arms in their hands, would be less safe in the street than in the arsenal yard.

I repaired to the mayor's office; he enquired whether troops were necessary at the arsenal; I answered, they are, both to restore confidence and ensure safety even to the rioters themselves. He asked, what do you want of me? I replied, I want your aid to get possession of the State arms in the hands of the mob at arsenal who have forcibly seized on the State property, and set my appointment by the constituted authorities of this State at defiance. The mayor said he would go with me immediately, and endeavor to get the arms and property restored to me, and asked whether the whole of General Morton's division should not be ordered out at the arsenal. I assented, and the corps was accordingly assembled under arms at the arsenal yard during the latter part of the afternoon.

The mayor accompanied by magistrates and officers, appeared at the arsenal yard, and mounted a bench seat near the centre pump, close to the side wall of the arsenal, from which he addressed the armed mob. The mayor was hissed by some of them, and others cried out, "hear him!" "hear him!" He at length was heard, and he feelingly admonished and urged them to restore the arms of the State, and leave the premises, as the best mode for restoring the peace and security of the city. The mob finally consented to give up their arms, and turned the into the first floor of the arsenal. Some forty or fifty muskets were discharged into the air before they were returned by the mob, and about the same number were turned in loaded. The ammunition which they obtained in the arsenal was two powder horns full, which had been intended for the priming of two six pounders, in firing a salute on the battery by the troop of horse artillery, under the order of Capt. White, in commemoration of the erection of a flag staff at that place, and the display of the city flag by the corporation of New York about the third of April, instant, which from the inclemency of the weather on that day did not take place. The troops paraded, but returned the priming and cartridges unused. This powder for priming was all the mob obtained at the arsenal.

On receiving notice from the committee to repair to Albany, I directed eleven of the loaded muskets to be drawn, and the contents placed separately on papers. Eight of these eleven charges I have brought with me, and left them at the room of the committee, where they can be examined. None of these contain any lead. The first charge examined contained a large charge of powder, two wads, and five stones, as large as the barrel of the musket would receive. The second, a large charge of powder, wads, and twenty-three nails, large and small. Third, a stone and a marble. Fourth,



eight stones. Fifth, seven stones. Sixth, several wads and two stones. Seventh, twelve stones. Eighth, two stones. I took possession of the arms and arsenal as soon as the arms were turned in, and requested the insurgents to withdraw. In the yard, I met with Capt. Johnson, but not knowing his name I now demanded it of him, assuring him after he gave it to me that I should not forget him. I also met the individual in the claret colored coat, and spoke to him, but he evinced that he was craven! I gave him distinctly to understand that he would hear from me. Thus ended this infamous outrage, without cause for its perpetration, and beyond the power of justification!

Having understood that the abettors in this transaction seek to justify their outrageous proceedings under the pretence that the mob who took possession of the arsenal and seized the public arms did so from a desire to anticipate the electors of the sixth ward, who they supposed intended a similar movement, I am compelled to state, both from my own observation and the most diligent enquiry, that such assertion is totally unfounded: and that the leaders of this mob were the same individuals who, at Masonic Hall, planned and organized this glaring violation of law and order, and am, although reluctantly, impelled to the conclusion that no circumstance had arisen to justify or palliate the enormity of the offence. Indeed, from subsequent investigation, I am induced to believe that the project of taking forcible possession of the arsenal was conceived and matured with much deliberation, and was intended to have been carried into effect at an earlier hour of that day.

The fact that the mob virtually admitted that they were not residents of the sixth ward, indicates that they had assembled by a preconcerted agreement, from various parts of the city, to consummate their illegal design.

In conclusion, I beg leave respectfully to suggest the propriety of an appropriation being made for the purpose of placing the arsenal, sheds, and fences in such a condition as will render them hereafter secure; and that provision be made by law for the punishment of those who may be guilty of similar outrages.

Upon a review of all the circumstances, I am convinced that it is inexpedient, at this time, to change the location of the arsenal in the city of New York.

Respectfully submitted.

HENRY ARCULARIUS,  
Commissary General.

## THE MAN.

MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 28.

The circulation of small bills has been prohibited in Pennsylvania, and other States south, for many years past. In New York several attempts to introduce a similar measure have failed—one made during the present session. It is remarkable that, while the Jackson party at Washington is talking about gold and silver, the same party elsewhere are the most strenuous advocates for the worst species of paper circulation, in notes of one, two, and three dollars.—*Philadelphia Courier*.

There is too much truth in the above. But the writer forgot to add that the charge is equally applicable to the *alias* party.

☞ A man of the name of James Dumfey, died last week at Jersey City, in consequence of being violently beaten in a quarrel, by the keeper of a grocery, named Robert Rose. Rose has been apprehended.

☞ "No man may be both accuser and judge," said Plutarch; but the U. S. Senate are of a different opinion.

☞ Richard Rush has been elected Secretary of the Bank Committee of Investigation.

☞ The Albany Argus opposes the proposed Registry of Voters.

A melancholy affair occurred on the evening of the 3d inst. near the American theatre, New Orleans. In a quarrel between two small boys, of the ages of from twelve to fifteen, one of them plunged a dagger into the heart of the other, which caused his instant death.

A man named Alonzo Phelps, who had been convicted and sentenced to death for murder and highway robbery, at Vicksburg, (La.) broke loose the day previous to his execution; but in running from the prison, was shot by the sheriff with a rifle.

## TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

THURSDAY, April 24.

The special order of the day, Mr. Poindexter's resolutions with Mr. Bibb's amendment, were taken up. Mr. Kane spoke against the resolutions and in favor of receiving the protest. On motion of Mr. Wilkins the Senate went into the consideration of the Executive business.

### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THURSDAY, April 24.

The consideration of Mr. Mardis's resolutions respecting the deposit of the public funds in the state banks, was resumed, and Mr. McKennan made a speech against them. The bill amendatory to the several acts for the relief of insolvent debtors of the United States was read a third time and passed. The bill making appropriations for the diplomatic and civil expenses of the year 1834, was taken up in Committee of the Whole and amended.

## NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

### SENATE.

FRIDAY, April 25.

Bill read a third time and passed: To incorporate the New York Marine dry dock company.

### BANK BILLS.

The bill to increase the capital stock of the National Bank of the city of New York, was read a third time and lost, ayes 8, noes 21.

The bill to incorporate the Cortland County Bank, was read the third time and lost, ayes 18, noes 12.

The bill to incorporate the Orleans County Bank was read the third time and passed, ayes 23, goes 6.

The bill to incorporate the Albany City Bank was read the third time and passed, ayes 23, noes 7.

The bill to incorporate the Albany City Bank was read the third time and passed, ayes 26, noes 7.

The bill to increase the capital of the Lockport Bank was read the third time and lost, ayes 12, noes 17.

The bill to increase the capital of the Phenix Bank in the city of New York, was read the third time and passed, ayes 26, noes 3.—[Messrs. Lynde, Seward, Tracy—3.]

### ASSEMBLY.

FRIDAY, April 5.

Mr. Haight, from the committee on two third bills, to which was referred the bill from the senate relative to an appropriation of certain moneys for a church on Staten Island, which passed that body as a majority bill, reported by resolution, respectfully recommending to the consideration of the Senate, whether or not such bill did not require a vote of two-thirds.

The house also concurred with the senate in their amendments to the bill to incorporate the Sackett's Harbor Bank; ayes 104, noes 1. [Mr. Fleming.]

The house also concurred with the Senate in their amendments to the bill to incorporate the Commercial Bank of the city of New York; ayes 111, noes 1. [Mr. Fleming.]

The house also concurred with the Senate in their amendments to the bill to incorporate the Clinton Liberal institute.

The bill relative to the State Arsenal was amended, by increasing the appropriation from five to \$8,000, and passed unanimously.

The bill relative to state prisons was passed, 86 to 16, the section giving the governor power to discontinue such branches of manufacture in them as are injurious having been struck out; leaving the bill merely an authority for inquiry into the state prison system.

Bills read a third time and passed: To incorporate the Highland Bank, ayes 109, noes 4. To incorporate the Farmer's and Manufacturers' Bank, ayes 111, noes 3.

On motion of Mr. Beardslee, the vote on the final passage of the bill to incorporate the New York Methodist Ministers' Mutual Benefit Society, was reconsidered.

On motion of Mr. Wheeler, a committee was appointed to report such bills, as in their opinion, ought and can be acted on at this session, and in the order in which they should be taken up.

The Arkansas Gazette of the 15th instant, furnishes information of the death of Lieut. William Bradford, of the United States Dragoons, by the accidental discharge of one of his pistols whilst placing them in the holsters, preparatory to mounting his horse. His remains were carried to and interred at Fort Gibson.

A FEMALE WAG.—As an old woman was lately walking through one of the streets of Paris at midnight, a patrol called out, "Who's there?" "It is I, don't be afraid."



## STORY OF A TOM CAT,

OR

## "THE SNAKE STORY" RIVALLED.

Under the head of "Extraordinary Surgical Operation," the New York Transcript of Saturday gives the following marvellous story. If we had not recently been favored, by another of our penny cotemporaries, whose authority we cannot doubt, with a "Snake Story" but little less marvellous than this of the Mouse and the Tom Cat, and strikingly coinciding with it in many particulars, we should certainly pause to inquire whether our friends of the Transcript had not been imposed upon; but, under the circumstances, we cannot withhold, for a moment, our conviction that the following account is—just as true as the celebrated Snake Story; and we are sure that our readers will agree with us that it is exceedingly well told.

A few evenings since, as Doctor —, of this city—we do not mention his name, for very obvious reasons, one of which is, that being a very modest man, he would not like to have his name blazoned abroad; and another is, that such publicity might subject him to very troublesome enquiries—both of which he would willingly avoid. But to proceed: Just as the Doctor had closed his eyes for the night, and was beginning to get into an agreeable snooze, he was awakened by a most violent ringing at the bell. Up he sprang, as all doctors do, and as every doctor should. Unhappily the shutters, and throwing them wide, he demanded what was to pay?

"What's to pay?" said the messenger—"why that's for you to say, when the job is done. But we've no time to talk nor pelaver—I've come after you to go, as fast as you can lay legs to the ground, for to see a man that's in the most dreadful state you ever seen in all your born days."

"What's the matter with him?" "Matter?—faith, that's more than I can tell." "How is he affected?" "Oh, my God! he's affected in all manner of ways at once. Sometimes he's up—sometimes he's down—and sometimes he's neither up nor down. He's full of the most severest tortures; and you never in all your life heard any poor creature groan and take on like he does. But I've no time to talk and pelaver. Come, are you most ready?" "Coming in a minute."

The worthy Doctor made all the haste he could, and in a very short time he was beside his patient, Mr. —, in the upper part of Mulberry street. Having suppressed the name of the Doctor, we also decline giving the name of the patient. But he lived—and, thanks to the Doctor, still lives—in the upper part of Mulberry st.

"What is the matter with you?" said the Doctor, in that compassionate tone with which he always addresses his patients. "Oh, I don't know, Doctor," returned the patient, with a bitter groan—"I'm afraid I'm not long for this world." "Not so bad as that, I hope," said the Doctor kindly. "But how do you feel? Where is your complaint?" "I feel all over. My complaint—Oh, Lord! how he tears and rips!" applying his hands to the lower part of the abdomen. "Who tears and rips?" said the Doctor. "The cat—the cat—Oh, Lord! how he rips and rends!" "The cat! What are you talking about?" "I've got a cat inside of me." "Ah! indeed! is that the case?" "It is too surely the case, Doctor. I feel him—I feel him! He's scratching my very insides out now." "What makes him scratch so?" "He hasn't had nothing to eat since yesterday, and that, I suppose, makes him oneasier than usual. He's been a dreadful trouble to me for a long time, and I determined to starve him out." "A very good notion that. Persevere, and you'll conquer him at last." "Ah, but he'll conquer me first. How he does scratch and tear! Hark! hear him mew." "I've got a bad cold, and am rather hard of hearing at present. But how came he down your throat?" "He's been down there ever so long, Doctor. At first he was but a little kitten; and now he's grown to a monstrous big cat, if I can judge by the feeling. The case was this, Doctor:—A number of us in a frolic once got to bantering one another on the subject of swallowing live mice. We'd just found a nest of them in one corner of an old chest. They were little creatures, and had no hair on as yet. Some one bet a quart of brandy I couldn't swallow one alive. I'd been drinking a little, and felt as though I could swallow anything. And so, without more ado, I up with the young mouse, and down with him." "Didn't you feel him kick as he was going down?" "He kicked like a serpent. But I got him fairly down, and won the brandy. My God! 'twas the dearest quart of brandy I ever had." "But how came the mouse to turn to a cat?" "He didn't turn to a cat, Doctor; I turn'd a cat into him. That is to say, I turned a cat in to catch him. He didn't die and digest as I expected he would, when I swallowed him. But he grew and became so troublesome, that I was forced to send a cat down to catch him."

"Well, what do you think now of sending a dog down to catch the cat?" "Oh, my insides! how he scratches! I don't want no more live animals down me. Besides, it wouldn't be so easy getting down a dog. The cat, when I first swallowed him, was a mere kitten. He was a master fellow, however, for mice, young as he was. He was no sooner fairly down, than he yank'd up the mouse in short order." "So you got rid of the mouse with very little trouble?" "Yes, but I've had a thousand times worse trouble with the cat. I tried various ways to get him up. Sometimes I held bread to my mouth, to lure him up, as I've read of their doing to snakes and other live creatures that have been swallowed. Sometimes I held a mouse to tempt him up. But all to no purpose. He'd scratch and mew, but wouldn't come up."

"The reason is, I suppose, that he can't get up. He's evidently below the great bend of the colon." "Well, Doctor, I don't know any thing about the colon; but I'm sure he'll put a period to me, if he isn't dislodged soon." "He must be cut out."

"Cut out!" exclaimed the patient, with a horrified countenance. "Yes," repeated the Doctor, coolly, "he must be cut out." "But, can't you get him out any other way? Can't you tell him out, as Dr. Moath did the snake, as we lately read of in the papers?"

"Toll him out! What, toll out a full grown tom-cat? What kind of a weasand do you think a man must have, to let up an animal of that size? I tell you the only way is to cut him out."

"Well, Doctor, you know best. But I beg you won't hurt me any more than you can help; and perform the operation as soon as possible, when you've once got about it." "Don't you fear, my dear sir. It shall be done as gently, and at the same time as expertly, as the nature of the case will admit of."

So saying, the Doctor produced his instruments and fell to work; and, in less than forty-five seconds, he was holding the cat up by the tail.

"Here he is!" said the Doctor. "So soon!" exclaimed the poor man—"my conscience! I scarcely felt the knife, it was done so slick. But I desire to thank the Lord it's no worse; and I hope this will be a lesson to me hereafter, never to swallow any thing again that has legs."

"Well, keep yourself quiet," said the Doctor, as he closed the incision with adhesive straps, "and take nothing but water-gruel for a whole week, when you will be perfectly well."

As for the cat, at first his eyes were a good deal affected with the light, and they are not able even yet to bear the full glare of day. But he is a capital night mouser; and the darker it is, the more certain he is of his prey.

To conclude. The patient is now perfectly well, as he assured us but yesterday with his own mouth, from which we had the above account. He also adds, that the Doctor is about giving an official report of the case to the London Medical and Chirurgical Journal; and that Scudder's Museum, nearly opposite St. Paul's Church, is to have the skin of the cat, whenever he shall "shuffle off this mortal coil."

"Thank'e, surs, thank'e," said a knavish bumpkin, whose gratitude exceeded his sensibility, as some of the inhabitants of a country village were riding him upon a rail—"I spose its an onur ye'er duen me. Thank'e—though really, my good friends, I must say, if warn't for the name of riding, I had as lieve go a-foot."

"Pa, I know what piece of music that is which the band is playing—I do." "Do you, though?—what is it?" "It's the same that sister plays on the pirana; she cal's it the overture of a load of whiskey," (overture of Lodoiska.)—*Baltimore Times*.

A shopkeeper in Paris has posted on his window the following notice:—"The public are requested not to confound this shop with that of another charlatan who has established himself on the opposite side of the way."

## PARK THEATRE.

This Evening, (Mr. and Miss Kemble,) THE STRANGER, and THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

## DEATHS.

April 26, Elijah Humphreys, merchant, aged 54.  
April 26, Charles Young, ship joiner, aged 55.  
In Danvers, Mass., Benjamin Gile, a revolutionary soldier, aged 67.  
At Guatemala, on the 21st January last, Don Leonardo Perez, F. L. S. &c., a native of Cadiz. In the death of this gentleman, science has to lament the loss of one of her most worthy sons. He was banished from his native country, Spain, in the year 1823, for his liberal principles.

## MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

## ARRIVED.

Ship Moro Castle, Flowery, from Havana, April 12, to J. Tremain.  
Ship Agnes, Bennet, 8 days from Savannah.  
Ship Natchez, Tyler, 18 days from New Orleans.  
Barque White Oak, (whaling vessel) Topping, South Atlantic Ocean.  
Barque Madeline, McManus, 19 days from New Orleans.  
Brig Athalia, Clapham, 29 days from Para, to E. & L. Corning.  
Brig Nelson, Tilley, from Savanilla.  
Brig Franklin, Gookins, from Trinidad de Cuba.  
Brig North, Terrell, from Baltimore.  
Brig Argo, Phillips, from Virginia.  
Brig Madison, Bulkley, 7 days from Savannah.  
Brig Majestic, Perry, from Norfolk.  
Brig Beaver, Spurling, 6 days from Alexandria.  
Brig Caroline, 20 days from Guayama, P.R.  
Schr. Attie, Petty, of Newburyport, 14 days from St. John's, P.R.  
Schr. Adeline, Blastand, 20 days from Havana, to I. Arnold.  
Schr. Bellino, Simpson, from Curacao.  
Schr. Eclipse, Lane, from Tampico.  
Schr. China, Deforest, from Rio Grande.  
Schr. Brandt, Chase, from Matanzas.  
Schr. Carpenter's Son, Westcott, Edenton; Mail, Loring, Cape Henlopen; James Monroe, Wood, Newbern, N.C.; Wade, Casey, do.; Windsor, Everton, Williamston, N.C.; United States, Derickson, Philadelphia; Eliza Richmond, Gray, New Orleans; Jane Caroline, Martin, Franklin, La.; Gen. Trotter, Miller, Alexandria; Citizen, Baltimore; Maria and Eliza, York River; Excel, Hilliker, Philadelphia; Select, Conklin, Newbern; H. Lawrence, Townsend, Richmond.  
Sloops George Washington, Knolton, Richmond; Heroine, Thompson, New Haven; George, Colman, Nantucket; Morgiana, Virginia.

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